**Personal Branding Story Script**

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| Time | Script | Instructions |
| 00:00 - 00:16 | I am Darrel Chiang Jin Rui, a 19-year-old snooker lover from Sungai Petani, Kedah. My interest in Snooker started when I was young. My love for Snooker began at a young age—it wasn’t just about winning; the focus, skill, and precision captivated me. | Light, inspirational music playing in the background. Tone: Confident, introductory of the journey. |
| 00:17 - 00:37 | As a child, I remember watching the elegance in this game: concentration, strategy, and how pros seemed to be in control of every single moment on the table. The sound of the cue hitting the ball, the elegance of the blazer, and the discipline required spoke to me. Snooker was more than just a game; it was an art form. | The soft click of snooker balls being struck. Tone: Reflective, nostalgic. |
| 00:38 - 01:06 | I threw myself into the game of Snooker and put in hours of practice, day in and day out. The more I worked at it, the more I liked it. Of course, it wasn’t easy. I lost several times during my beginning days. No matter how much I tried, the wins eluded me. It wasn’t just the game I had to physically conquer but also my mind. I would feel every loss as if it were personal. | The background sound of subtle chatter is as if it were in a snooker hall. Tone: Reflective with a hint of humility. |
| 01:07 - 01:31 | Times were such that I wondered if it was all worth all that time in practice, the missed shots, the losses. With every defeat, my confidence became dented a little more. Even when I did face those moments of doubt, at the bottom of my heart, I knew Snooker was my calling. It wasn’t about walking away; it was about pushing through. | A slow, somber tone is playing in the background, representing the low points. Tone: Emotional, though resilient. |
| 01:32 - 02:01 | It took time, but I realized each defeat taught a lesson. Rather than defeats being the final result, I soon learned to look upon their potential as stepping stones. Each missing shot taught me something valuable about myself, the game, and my mindset. Slowly but surely, I started changing my philosophy. I was not just practicing but observing, refining, and learning. | Wind chime sound effect- a gentle breeze of the mind changed. Tone: Optimistic, energy building. |
| 02:02 - 02:29 | My practice sessions started to change. I didn’t practice for the sake of practice; I practiced with a mission. Every second on the table was an opportunity to learn and grow. I started paying more attention to details, stance, my choice of shot, and my headspace. I began to understand how the tiniest changes can make all the difference. | Snooker balls, rolling softly, practicing. Tone: Determined, steady. |
| 02:30 – 02:52 | Snooker is not only a physical game but also one of the mind. It calls for patience, concentration, and keeping calm under pressure. I realized that to advance, I had to master my shots and my mind. The key was the capability of restarting with each miss and of staying composed even at the tensest moments. | Building heartbeat and inner resilience. Tone: Reflective, serious. |
| 02:53 – 03:26 | And then, the day of the championship finally arrived. This was the crowning glory of years of practice, persistence, and belief in oneself. I approached the table to a sea of the finest opponents I had ever competed against. Yet, there was a subtle difference this time around. I wasn’t just another competitor- I was battle-hardened, ready to face challenges. Every shot felt deliberate, every decision calculated. | Crowd noise at a big event. Tone: Excited, anticipation building. |
| 03:27 – 03:49 | I wasn’t playing to lose but to win. A feeling of calmness conquered me. This was my moment. Every shot I made was the result of years of practice and refinement. I could feel the weight of all those setbacks, all those hours of training, and all the moments of doubt. Now, they were my strength. | Snooker balls strike. Tone: Calm, focused. |
| 03:50 – 04:06 | I knew this was it as I lined up the final shot. I struck the cue ball, and everything around me appeared slowly at that instant of contact. When the final ball dropped into the pocket, I knew it- I had done it. I had won. | Soft drum roll, anticipation building for the moment of all moments. Tone: Excited, triumphant. |
| 04:07 – 04:23 | And then, of course, came the emotion that was just indescribable. This wasn’t just a championship- this was about the journey. Every failure, every missed shot, and every doubt led me to this. | Cheering and clapping in the background, louder and stronger. Tone: Emotional, victorious. |
| 04:24 – 04:46 | In my hands was the trophy, but it was then that I began to realize something fundamental. To have won was meritorious, but that was not the end - it was only the beginning. Snooker had given me more than just titles; it had given me purpose. | Soft, serene music in the background-the reflection and humility. Tone: Reflective, humble. |
| 04:47 – 05:05 | This story is about me, not just my success in Snooker—it’s about perseverance, passion, and never giving up. I want others to know that no matter how many times you fall, the number of times you rise genuinely matters. | The music rises in the background. Tone: Inspirational. |
| 05:06 – 05:28 | And now my journey goes on. I am super excited to see where it’ll take me next. As a snooker player, as a person, I’ve learned that real victory is not in the titles but in the growth, resilience, and passion. The journey is far from over. | Soft, inspiring music slowly fades out. Tone: Uplifting, forward-looking. |